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TEAMED UP WITH VENOM™!

SILVER SABLE™ & THE WILD P[ACK]

SIEGE OF DARKNESS CROSSOVER

STEVEN 93

RELENTLESSLY TRAINED IN MULTIPLE FORMS OF COMBAT. INHERITOR OF HER FATHER'S PROFESSIONAL SOLDIER UNIT, THE WILDPACK. FOUNDER OF SILVER SABLE INTERNATIONAL, THE ULTIMATE MERCENARY FORCE. LEADER OF HER BELOVED HOMELAND, SYMKARIA.

STAN LEE PRESENTS. . .

SILVER SABLE & THE WILD PACK

MY ENEMY, MY ALLY!

JUST MINUTES AGO, SILVER SABLE AND HER WILD PACK SUCCEEDED IN SUBDUING WANTED FELON EDDIE BROCK, BETTER KNOWN AS VENOM.

SECONDS AFTER THAT, AN EERIE DARK MIST ENVELOPED THEM ALL.

IT'S A MIST THAT IS SLOWLY TAKING OVER THE CONTINENT IN A SIEGE OF DARKNESS.

AND ITS EFFECTS ON HUMANS ARE THE LEAST OF TROUBLES TO BE...

THIS HEAH HEAT MAKES JULY IN GEORGIA SEEM LIKE WINTER IN CHICAGO!

POWELL'S RIGHT, IT MUST BE 120 DEGREES...

AN' THERE DON'T SEEM TO BE A BREAK IN THIS DARK STUFF--

-- IT'S EVERYWHERE!

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STEVEN BUTLER · PENCILER
PAM EKLAND · INKER
STEVE DUTRO · LETTERER
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AND IT SEEMS AS IF IT'S BROUGHT *VISITORS* ALONG WITH IT.

SONICS SHOULD TAKE 'EM OUT..

MEAL TIME!

THE SONICS AREN'T WORKING! QUENTINO--

MIST MUST SOMEHOW BE *DRAINING* THE POWER CLIPS!

OUR LEGENDARY *FEASTING* IS *LONG* OVERDUE!

TEK TEK

I WANT THE *SILVER-* HAIRED ONE!

TEK TEK

SORRY, SHE'S *SPOKEN* FOR.

OHH! FIRE STILL WORKS IN THIS MURK!

DOES IT *HURT?* HEH HEH.

FWOOSH

FIRE IS GOOD!

IT MAKES ME *HAPPY!*

YEAH? YA KNOW, YOU LOOK LIKE SOMETHING I *FLUSHED* ONCE, BUT WITHOUT THE STUPID *GRIN*.

WHATAYA SAY I SMACK IT OFF YOUR KISSER, HUH?

KRAK

DID THAT MAKE YOU HAPPY, TOO?

CRIPPLER, THEY SEEM TO BE MULTIPLYING.

SO, TEACH 'EM HOW TO SUBTRACT, CHEN.

AH DON'T THANK YA WANNA EAT HIM.

HE'S TOO SMALL.

APPRECIATE THE SAVE, POWELL, BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T GET ANY OF OUR LITTLE TECH-TOYS THAT REQUIRE ENERGY UP AND RUNNING.

YOU FIGHT A LOSING BATTLE, HUMANS. THESE LILIN THRIVE WITHIN THE MIST WHILE YOU YOURSELVES WITHER.

YOU WON'T SEE US LIE DOWN AND DIE WITHOUT A FIGHT!

WORDS BEFITTING A WARRIOR! HOW CHARMING.

SO YOU'RE HERE TO HELP?

ONLY MYSELF!

ARRGH!

KRNCH

OH MY GOD--

SNNXX

I'VE A TASTE FOR THE CEREBERAL CORTEX OF HUMAN FEMALES--

NO!

WE DIDN'T THINK YOU GOT SCARED, SILVIE BABY!

RIP

SURPRISED? WE ONLY NEEDED TIME TO PULL OURSELF BACK TOGETHER!

VENOM!

WULLPH!

UH UH UH! NO EATING THE SEXY SYMKARIAN!

CAN'T BREATHE, EH?

MMRRPHH!

WE'RE SO SORRY.

SNAP

A BROKEN NECK IS SO MUCH MORE EFFICIENT! HA!

YEAH!

♪ HEEERE WE COME TO SAVE THE DAAAAY! ♪

VENOM? WHAT DO YA THINK YOU'RE DOIN'?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?

WE'RE SAVING YOU AND YOUR PALS FROM BEING EATEN!

NOT THAT I'M LOOKING A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH, BUT--

--WHY? BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS WE DO IN THE SUPER HERO HANDBOOK.

YOU'RE NO HERO!

NO?

SPLATCH

NO. YOU'RE A MURDEROUS PSYCHOPATH WHO BELONGS BACK IN THE VAULT!

AH! WE DO THIS OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF OUR HEART, YET YOU DO NOTHING UNLESS A PAYCHECK IS ATTACHED.

PERHAPS I WILL SUBMIT A BILL FOR MY SERVICE.

IT SEEMS TO BE OVER! SAND-MAN, RELEASE--

YA CAN BET THIS... THING'LL RIP OUT YOUR BRAIN IF I LET HIM GO!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SANDMAN?

YOU THE ONLY EX-ENEMY OF SPIDER-MAN THAT'S ALLOWED TO REFORM?

WHY DID YOU SAVE MY LIFE, VENOM?

AND I ASSUME YOU WISH SOMETHING IN RETURN?

NOT MUCH. JUST TO HAVE YOU OFF OUR TAIL, PERMANENTLY.

WHAT KIND OF QUESTION IS THAT?

MUST WE ENDLESSLY REPEAT THAT WE ARE NOW A HERO, DESPITE OUR PAST?

YOU AND YOUR WILD PACK WOULD BE SLOWLY DIGESTING INSIDE THE INTESTINES OF THOSE LILIN THINGS HAD WE NOT LEAPT TO YOUR DEFENSE...

YES, THANK YOU--

I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO DO. SILVER SABLE INTERNATIONAL DESPERATELY NEEDS THE BOUNTY VENOM'S CAPTURE WOULD BRING IN.

YET, THIS MIST HAS MY WILD PACK PRACTICALLY INCAPACITATED.

YOU'LL NEVER SURVIVE ANOTHER ATTACK ALONE. PERHAPS WE COULD FORM AN ALLIANCE...

SILVER, DON'T!

WITHOUT VENOM'S AID, WE MIGHT NOT EVEN MAKE IT OUT OF THIS ALIVE.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT, WITHIN THE WALLS OF THE SYMKARIAN EMBASSY IN NEW YORK CITY, OTHER MEMBERS OF SILVER SABLE INTERNATIONAL HAVE DIFFERENT CONCERNS...

ANY CHANCE OF TRACING UNUSUAL DEPOSITS OR FOREIGN STOCK PURCHASES TO FIND THAT LITTLE EMBEZZLER--

PLEASE. JONATHAN LEE IS A *MASTER* AT LAUNDERING FUNDS, PALADIN.

WE WON'T FIND *ANYTHING* IN A TRADITIONAL MANNER WITH HIM.

SABLE PICKED HIM OUT PERSONALLY. KEPT HIM OUT OF PRISON TO USE HIM TO FOIL *OTHER* PEOPLE'S LAUNDERING SCHEMES.

HE **WAS** AN INVALUABLE CONSULTANT.

NEVER FIGURED HE'D EMBEZZLE FROM *US* WITH THE SALARY *HE* WAS BRINGING DOWN.

YEAH? HOW MUCH?

MORE THAN *ME*?

MORE THAN A *LOT* OF PEOPLE.

YOU HAFF *UPDATES* ON DER *LEE* CASE, PALADIN?

OH... *HELLO*, LORNA.

NADA. THAT LITTLE TWERP'S WAY GONE.

ZAT ISS VHY YOU ARE TO *PERSONALLY* TRACK HIM YOURSELF.

ZAT MEANS *FIELD* YORK!

VEE CAN TRACE DER *FUNDS* FROM HERE VITHOUT *YOU*!

FIELD WORK. MY *SPECIALTY*. BUT *FIRST*...

...LET'S TALK ABOUT THE ALMIGHTY *DOLLAR*.

MY GETTING *MORE* OF THEM SPECIFICALLY-- *OW!*

SMEK

VEE ALL KNOW YOU'RE VERY *IMPRESSED* VITH YOURSELF, SO YOU VILL CEASE ZISS SILLINESS!

I AM INTERRUPTING? TOO BAD. YOU MUST COME UP TO THE ROOF AND SEE.

ON THE NEWS THEY SAY IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD. THIS MIST IS SPREADING ACROSS THE COUNTRY.

THERE ARE MASSIVE RIOTS--

SO WHAT IS IT, MORTY?

NO ONE IS SURE, BUT THERE IS SPECULATION THAT IT COULD BE SUPERNATURAL. AND IT IS DEFINITELY COMING THIS WAY.

I SUGGEST WE WAIT IT OUT IN THE BOMB SHELTERS--

ALL THIS OVER SMOG?

EH? THIS VISITOR IS EXPECTED?

HELLO. I AM LIGHTBRIGHT.

I WAS INVITED HERE BY LEMAR... BATTLE STAR.

OH YEEAH!

I REMEMBER YOU FROM SOMALIA.

YOU KNOW, A GIRL NEEDS A MAN TO GUIDE HER IN THIS CITY...

...AND I JUST HAPPEN TO BE AVAILABLE...

...WHILE BATTLE STAR IS NOT.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, BABE?

I REMEMBER YOU AS WELL. YOU ARE THE ARROGANT SHOW-OFF.

OUCH.

VELKOME, MY DEAR. VEE HAFF BEEN EXPEKTING YOU. I THINK VEE VILL GET ALONG SPLENDIDLY. KALL ME LORNA.

AND I'M MORTY!

BACK IN SAN FRANCISCO, INSIDE THE DARK MIST, THE WILD PACK ARE SUCCUMBING TO EXHAUSTION...

YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANNA RIDE, SILVER? YOU CAN'T TELL ME YOU AIN'T AFFECTED BY THIS HEAT THE SAME WAY I'M NOT!

I AM FINE, SANDMAN.

OKAY, VENOM, IF YOU HELP US GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE, I'LL LET YOU GO. PERMANENTLY. YOU VIOLATE ANY PART OF THE BARGAIN AND YOU'LL BE LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

HA! DEAL. WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO LOSE, WHILE YOU AND YOUR LOSER LEGION HAVE EVERYTHING TO LOSE!

AIN'T NO BREAKS IN THIS SOUP, SILVER. LOOKS TO ME LIKE MILES OF LAND JUST HAD THE LIFE SUCKED RIGHT OUT OF IT.

WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED THIS?

THINK, BATTLE STAR.

IT'S GOTTA BE THE OZONE LAYER GETTIN' EVEN FOR ALL THE HAIR SPRAY CHICKS USE.

I'VE GOT AN IDEA. IF WE CAN GET ABOVE THIS STUFF, LIKE ATOP THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE A REMOTE TO BRING THE STEALTHCRAFT TO US.

WE HAVEN'T SPOTTED IT IN THE MIST, SO IT COULD BE OUTSIDE--

LET'S TRY IT--

THOOM

THOOM

OOM

TIME TO EARN YOUR FREEDOM, VENOM!

YOU KILLED OUR BRETHREN!

SORRY, MA'AM, BUT IF *OUR* LIVES ARE AT STAKE WE'RE GOING DOWN *FIGHTING*, NOT RUNNING, NO MATTER *HOW* RAGGED WE ARE!

SANDMAN, TAKE THE WILD PACK ONTO THE BRIDGE. VENOM AND I WILL TRY TO--

ALL RIGHT, THEN, POWELL, YOU AND QUENTINO CLIMB TO THE TOP SUPPORT--

AH'D PREFER TA FIGHT--

NOW, POWELL!

EVEN THOUGH I LEFT MY *VILLAINOUS* DAYS BEHIND ME A *LONG* TIME AGO--

SHARK

--THIS BRINGS OUT MY *WORST* TENDENCIES!

WE DON'T *DIE*-- WE REPRODUCE!

GUESS YOU LOST THAT *EDGE* WE USED TO HEAR SO MUCH ABOUT!

SMASH

AHHHH! THING SPITS ACID!

SO DO NOT LET IT CONTACT YOUR SKIN.

FWOOSH

I CAN'T BELIEVE CHEN JUST MADE A JOKE--

--NOW OF ALL TIMES!

IF YOU CANNOT SEE, YOU CANNOT ATTACK!

GUTCH

YAAAAH!

SILVER, WE GOT SOME FLYIN' LILIN HEADIN' STRAIGHT FOR POWELL AN' QUENTINO!

UH UH, NOPE, NO WAY! ANYBODY GETS HURT AN' WE DON'T GET THE PRIZE!

EVEN WITH VENOM, I AM NOT ENTIRELY SURE WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS...

...BEFORE THE LILIN OVER-POWER US...

HEH! THE PAIN AIN'T THE PROBLEM--

--IT'S THE DYIN' PART THAT ENDS IT I AIN'T TOO HIP ON!

HEY AH-- OWWWW! SOME KINDA POISON IN THEM THERE SPIKES!

SANDMAN, GET UP THERE AND MAKE SURE POWELL AND QUENTINO MAKE IT TO THE TOP--

HE'S TOO SLOW AND WEAK!

HE SHOULD HELP TO GATHER THE OTHERS AND FOLLOW BEFORE ANY MORE LILIN SHOW THEIR MUGS!

DOESN'T TAKE ORDERS TOO WELL--

SHUT UP. I AM AWARE OF THAT FACT!

PLIP

HIYA, BOYS!

AH'D RATHER DIE THAN OWE YA A DEBT OF GRATITUDE!

I'D RATHER LIVE, THANKS!

WE'RE GIVING YOU AN EXPRESS TRIP TO THE TOP!

FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELTS!

AH HATE HIM!

PLIP

PLIP

GRUPP!

BETTER WATCH OUT FOR THE SPIKES! REAL PAINFUL! HAHAHAHAHA!

M'LADY?

SOMETHING POUNDING ON THE SUPPORT BELOW!

THOOM

THOOM

YEAH! WE GOT CONTACT!

AH CAN BREATHE AGAIN!

THOOM THOOM

WHOA!

YAHOOO! HEY SANDBAGS, LET'S YOU AN'ME GO BUNGEE JUMPING OUT A PLANE NEXT WEEK!

THOOM THOOM THOOM THOOM THOOM TH

PERHAPS SANDMAN CANNOT EVEN HANDLE A *RESCUE!* *HAHAHA!*

PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME LEAVE HIM BE, SABLE! BREAK YOUR WORD, JUST THIS ONCE!

WE GOT 'EM! Y'ALL THEAH, SUGAH?

THE PLAN *WORKED!*

DON'T SOUND SO DIS-APPOINTED.

I'M NOT DISAPPOINTED, I JUST WANT TO RIP OUT VENOM'S HEART, LUNGS, KIDNEYS, LIVER, BRAIN, INTESTINES, SPLEEN, PANCREAS...

VENOM! WE'RE GOING *NOW!*

THOOM THOOM

YOU DON'T HAVE TO *SHOUT* AT US-- *WHOOPS!* THAT WAS A *BIG* ONE!

THOOM

WE'RE ALWAYS HAVING WOMEN DROP OUT OF OUR LIFE!

OOOH! THAT HURT! MUST HAVE RUBBED OFF OF SPIDER-MAN!

SO HAVE WE FULFILLED OUR OBLIGATIONS, OR SHOULD WE HAVE ALLOWED YOU TO SPLAT ON THE CONCRETE?

THOOM THOOM

MY WORD IS INDISPUTABLE. I WILL LEAVE YOU BE. PERMANENTLY.

YESSS! NOW TO GO BEFORE--

PLIP

RRRRUUUMMBLL

OOH!

SHROOMMM

MANY TENSE HOURS PASS AS THE MYSTERIOUS MIST VANISHES AS SUDDENLY AS IT CAME.

THANK GOD YOU ARE NOT DEAD! VENOM IS NOT WITH YOU?

I LET HIM GO. DO NOT MENTION IT AGAIN.

BUT--

HOW WAS THE FIGHT?

THE ARRIVAL OF SILVER SABLE AND COMPANY AT THE SYMKARIAN EMBASSY IS MET WITH MUCH SURPRISE...

DO YOU HAVE TO EAT A WATERMELON, FIN?

I LIKE TO EAT =burp=

OH. YOU HAVE A GUEST THAT PALADIN IS BOTHERING.

HEY, SANDGUY, GET YOUR OWN!

OH?

WE HAD TO WAIT OUT THE MIST IN THE BOMB SHELTER, NOT THAT IT DID MUCH GOOD. HOW DID YOU GET OUT OF IT, SILVER?

YOU ARE REALLY A MESS--

DROP IT, UNCLE, I DO NOT WISH TO DISCUSS--

SILVER! MON AMI! YOU MUST BELIEVE I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT VULGAR CENTER-FOLD SPREAD OF YOU!

JACQUES...

I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO FIND OUT WHO PUT YOUR FACE ON THAT OTHER WOMAN'S BODY FOR TWO WEEKS--

--I AM SUING THE MAGAZINE FOR FRAUD!

PLEASE. IT WASN'T ME. I--

I BELIEVE YOU.

WE'LL TALK LATER, AFTER I GET CLEANED UP.

HAS MR. LEE BEEN CAUGHT YET? WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT THE MIST? AND WHEN--

SLOWER, PLEASE. NO, MR. LEE IS STILL MISSING.

AND ACCORDING TO NEWS REPORTS, THE MIST DISAPPEARED WITH THE AID OF A GHOST RIDER, AND THAT SCARY FELLOW, STEPHEN STRANGE.

NO DETAILS FROM OUR SOURCES YET. BUT I DO HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU.

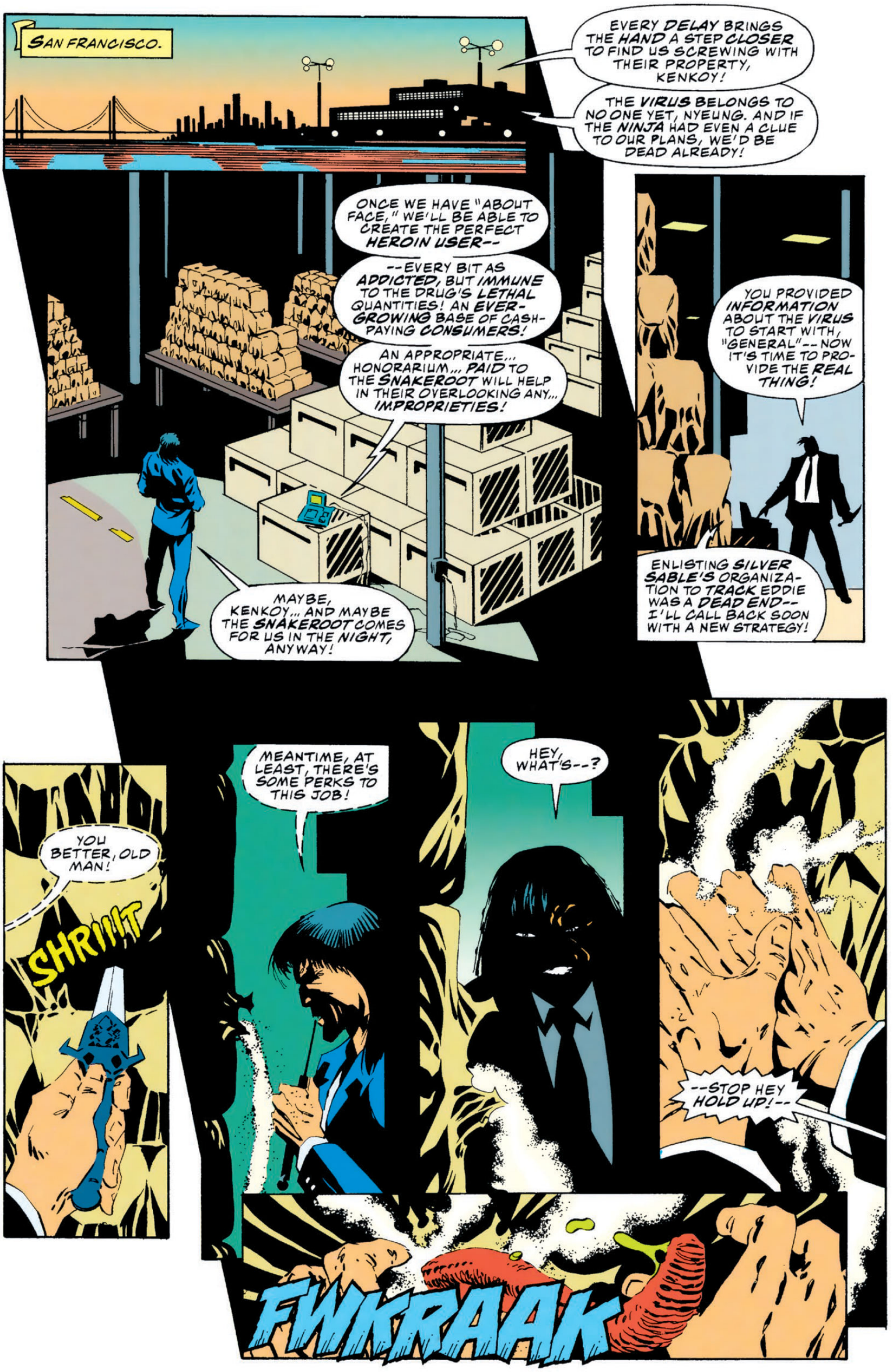
IT HAD BETTER BE GOOD NEWS!

HIYA, AUNT SILVER!

ANNA...?

NEXT: A NIGHT OUT FOR EVERY-ONE, WHILE ANNA GETS LEFT "HOME ALONE" WITH THE BLACK FOX! DON'T MISS THIS SPECIAL LOOK INTO THE PERSONAL SIDE OF EVERYONE'S FAVORITE MERCS!

Before his guest-appearance in *Daredevil #323*, Venom appeared in these two short scenes from *Daredevil #321-322*.


SAN FRANCISCO.
EVERY DELAY BRINGS THE HAND A STEP CLOSER TO FIND US SCREWING WITH THEIR PROPERTY, KENKOY!
THE VIRUS BELONGS TO NO ONE YET, NYEUNG. AND IF THE NINJA HAD EVEN A CLUE TO OUR PLANS, WE'D BE DEAD ALREADY!
ONCE WE HAVE "ABOUT FACE," WE'LL BE ABLE TO CREATE THE PERFECT HEROIN USER--
--EVERY BIT AS ADDICTED, BUT IMMUNE TO THE DRUG'S LETHAL QUANTITIES! AN EVER-GROWING BASE OF CASH-PAYING CONSUMERS!
AN APPROPRIATE... HONORARIUM... PAID TO THE SNAKEROOT WILL HELP IN THEIR OVERLOOKING ANY... IMPROPRIETIES!
MAYBE, KENKOY... AND MAYBE THE SNAKEROOT COMES FOR US IN THE NIGHT, ANYWAY!
YOU PROVIDED INFORMATION ABOUT THE VIRUS TO START WITH, "GENERAL"-- NOW IT'S TIME TO PROVIDE THE REAL THING!
ENLISTING SILVER SABLE'S ORGANIZATION TO TRACK EDDIE WAS A DEAD END-- I'LL CALL BACK SOON WITH A NEW STRATEGY!
YOU BETTER, OLD MAN!
SHRIIIT
MEANTIME, AT LEAST, THERE'S SOME PERKS TO THIS JOB!
HEY, WHAT'S--?
--STOP HEY HOLD UP!--
FWKRAAK

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TO KNOW US IS TO LOVE US!

VENOM!

KISS-KISS!

BLAM BLAM

GUNS DON'T KILL PEOPLE, YOU KNOW-- PEOPLE KILL PEOPLE!

LET US SHOW YOU WHAT WE MEAN...

THE VIGILANTE IS A HALF NAMELESS ALIEN SYMBIOTE, HALF RIGHTEOUS FURY NAMED EDDIE BROCK.

THEIR VICTIMS ARE USUALLY LEFT WITH NOTHING TO SAY... OR AT LEAST NO WAY TO SAY IT.

BUT TOMMY NYEUNG WAS OF THE HAND, AND IN THE SMOKING DEATH OF THOSE SHADOW WARRIORS IS BOTH A FOUL CHILL--

--AND A MYSTIC RESONANCE.

--SOME DERELICT NAMED PASSIM? AND A "VIRUS" THAT ALTERS US ANY WAY WE WISH!

THE MEANS OF CONQUERING OUR WEAKNESS TO FIRE AND SOUND-- AND NEW OPPORTUNITY TO OVERSHADOW OUR CONTEMPTIBLE SPIDER-MAN!

IT'S IN OUR HEAD SHOWING US--

ZRAAK

THWIP

BUT FIRST...

...JUST SAY NO TO MORE HEROIN!

THESE LITTLE TOWN BLUES... ARE MELTING AWAY... WE'LL MAKE A BRAND NEW START OF IT...

JFK AIRPORT. AN HOUR'S CAB RIDE OUT OF MANHATTAN...

...ASSUMING THE DRIVER KNOWS WHAT COUNTRY HE'S IN.

WE KNOW THIS IS DIFFICULT, MRS. WILSON, BUT IF YOU'D PLEASE REPEAT ONE MORE TIME...

THE CRAZY MAN-- THE ONE WITH THE GUN -- HE GLANCED OUT THE WINDOW. HE-- HE STOPPED YELLING ABOUT POLITICS--

--AND STARTED SCREAMING, "THERE'S A MAN ON THE WING OF THIS PLANE!" H-HE SHOT THE WINDOW, IT EXPLODED--

--AND THIS BLACK... OOZE-- LIKE THAT MOVIE, "THE BLOB"?-- IT TOOK HIS GUN AND COVERED THE WINDOW FROM THE OUTSIDE!

AND THEN IT ASKED IF WE KNEW ANY SING-ALONGS...

SING-ALONGS... uh-huh. BEFORE YOU SPEAK TO THE PRESS, MRS. WILSON...

...THERE'S A NICE MAN AT THE STATION WHO'D PROBABLY LIKE A WORD WITH YOU... A DR. MATHESON...

ASK ME, PALLY, AN' I'LL TELL YA, 'CAUSE JOEY B. SEEN IT ALL! LACK'A OXYGEN, HALLUCINATIONS--

--AND THE COMPANY'LL COVER IT ALL UP WITH PASSEN-GER PAYOFFS AND TRAVEL VOUCHERS!

'COURSE, SOMETHIN' KEPT THAT CABIN FROM TOTALLY DEPRESSURIZIN' WHEN WHACKO TOOK OUT THE WINDOW...

...GUESS THOSE FOLKS'VE GOT A PROTECTOR OF ONE SORT OR ANOTHER, hm?

mm-hmm.

A LETHAL ONE...

ITS NAME IS VENOM: PART SOCIAL OUTCAST EDDIE BROCK, PART ALIEN SYMBIOTE, ALL MALICE.

SOME PEOPLE GET SICK OF NEW YORK. VENOM'S COME HOME TO GET SICK.

WITH A VIRUS THAT WILL MAKE THIS DEADLY VIGILANTE ALL-POWERFUL...